

**PREMATURE INTERMENT.**—The familiar story of the sexton and the lady's ring is localized by Dr. Leasing of Leipzig; the heroine being the wife of Matthew Harnisch, a bookseller. Dr. Leasing is not aware, perhaps, that the same occurrence is said to have taken place at Cologne, in the year 1547. There is an account of it, said to have been written by the celebrated Oehlen-schlager, of which we find the following translation in a fugitive work of past date.

Adelphi, the reigning burgomaster at Cologne, on the Rhine, had buried his young and handsome wife; she had been subject to frequent fits, and never recovered from the last. The funeral had been magnificent; and a vault in the majestic cathedral was to hold the body, which had been put by in a coffin with glass and panes and iron wire on the top; and, according to the manners of the times, and the rank of the family, clad in costly robes, the head adorned with a rich garland, and the fingers with precious rings.

Peter Bold, the sexton, had locked the door and made towards home, where a scene of a very different nature awaited him; his own wife had prematurely given him a very fine boy, but he was totally unprovided with any kind of comfort requisite on such occasions; his marriage had taken place against the wish of his employers, and he had no assistance to expect from that quarter. Isaac, the Jew, came into his mind, but he would require a pledge, a pledge, murmured Bold, within himself, and why not borrow from the dead, when nothing is to be obtained from the living? I have known this self-same lady that lies now yonder; she would not have refused a poor man in the days of her bloom, and why should I her manes now begrudge what will do me good without harming any one?

Under reflections such as these, he returned to the place which he had but just left, but where he now trod in a very different mood; he had been before in his duty, and now he came to commit sacrilege.

How awful was the lonely stillness of the immense building, and how threatening were the looks of the saints on the walls, and of the cherubs over the pulpit! His courage had almost forsaken him when passing the altar; he had there to encounter the image of St. Peter himself, who was his own patron as well as that of the church; but the remembrance of his miserable wife and child overcame every other consideration, and on he went through the long choir towards the vault.

The countenance of this lovely woman had nothing to renew his terror, and fearlessly he removed the lid and seized her hand. But what were his feelings when that hand grasped his wrist! He made an effort to get loose, and left, not only his mantle, but his lantern.

Running away in the dark, he fell over a projecting stone, and lay for some time senseless on the floor; but as soon as he recovered, he hastened towards the house of the sexton, partly to unburden his conscience, but still more to send assistance into the vault, as he found himself utterly incapable of returning again to make examination.

In the meantime, the lady had entirely recovered her senses; she overturned, indeed the lantern, with the first motion of her arms, and was, therefore, for a while in the dark; but the moon cast a feeble light through a small opening in the top, and, by degrees she began to recognize the place. She felt around her, and met with the golden ornaments on her head, and the thin, rustling silk in which she was dressed. Oh, agony! oh, despair! she was buried alive. She uttered a cry; but she knew too well that it would not be heard. The vault was just under the choir; and what voice could penetrate the massive arches? The little air-hole opened into a private part of the churchyard, which was separated from the rest by an iron-railing, and might not be visited for a considerable time.

Her dead ancestors were then to be her last companions; and her last occupation was to be that of tracing with her nails upon the black walls the melancholy progress of her real death.

Chilled with horror, she sought for something to cover herself, and found the cloak which Peter had dropped; the warmth which it communicated revived her a little; recovered strength enough to get out of the coffin, and to throw herself on her knees, imploring the mercy of heaven; she attempted to get to the door, and move the heavy latch. But who can paint her joy when she found it open! She crept in through the dark and narrow opening, and, feeling the influence of a beneficent breeze, she was thereby enabled to get up stairs; here she found a faint light, and, most likely, made her way down for ever, had she not fortunately recollected that some light might have been left from the last time she made, therefore, one effort to reach the altar, and found just as she was sufficient for her exhausted

believer had ever set the cup to his lips with more sincere devotion and towards his Creator, than she did administer the cheering draught to her husband and servants found her very sad, and used such further means for her complete restoration, that a few days afterwards she appeared again to stand godmother for

**LET FACTS SPEAK.**—Some three or four years ago the Legislature of Michigan became affected with the notions of the Administration in respect to banks, and took it into their heads to "reform" them. At that time there were in the State or Territory fifteen Banks established upon a specie basis, similar to our Vermont Banks. A "reform" was commenced by enacting a law making real estate the basis, and said estate was secured by mortgage for the redemption of the issues of the banks. Thirty Banks went into operation under the system. In about one year, the paper of the banks began to depreciate, and gradually grew worse till at last it fell to 30 per cent below par. The people suffered this "reform" affliction for about two years. The last Legislature, of the same political faith, repealed the law and made it a penitentiary offence, by solemn enactment, to issue any more bills under the "reform system." At the same time this law was repealed, the Legislature chartered a State Bank with a large capital, upon the specie basis. In the mean time, all the old fifteen banks, save one, continued sound, and their bills good and current, and still so continue, while it is made criminal to revive the "reform system." This is the three years history of the attempts of the Michigan Legislature to "better the currency," at the end of which time they gladly adopted the old system. The Michigan system, which proved abortive when it was brought into practice, was similar to some of the crude schemes tried up in this State by the Van Buren party to get votes, under the imposing cognomen of "Smile and Bank reform." The very same party took from the pockets of the people of Michigan thousands of dollars by adopting the project there, and what could prevent similar disastrous consequences here? It would appear to be the height of folly to destroy our specie basis and exchange it for the Michigan system or for "Smile and Bank Reform." The bills of our banks now in operation, with one exception, are as good in the State, and at a reasonable distance, as either gold or silver, and with the checks upon the banks thrown around the banks by the Whigs of the legislature, they cannot fail to continue thus. Every billholder has only to carry his bills to the banks to get the specie for them.

#### From The Caledonian.

#### BANKS! BANKS!!

The Tories say the people will be ruined by the banks, if the Whigs are kept in power. They affirm that the Whigs have no desire to protect the people against the frauds of banks, and there will be no safety for the people until the Tories have in their hands the government of the State. Now gentle reader, do you believe this *hue and cry* of the Tories? Is it not a false clamor got up to deceive you? Let us examine the doings of the General Assembly, and see whether our Whig legislators have done much to protect the people against frauds of banks. We refer you to the 3d section of the act regulating the chartering of banks, approved Nov. 5, 1838. This section says,

"If any director, or directors of any bank in this State, or any officer, or person having charge or control of said bank, or interested in the same, shall emit or cause to be emitted, or put in circulation any amount of bills of said bank beyond the amount limited, and prescribed by the charter such person or persons, so offending, shall on conviction thereof be confined to hard labor in the State's prison, for a term not exceeding ten years in the discretion of the court."

We also refer you to the 4, 5, 6, and 7 sections of the same act to see further guards against frauds of bank corporations. If this act be not sufficient, we know not what can be done. Perhaps the Tories would choose to have the offenders against the 3d section hung instead of being confined to hard labor in the State's Prison.

It is difficult to please every body, and we should not be surprised if the Tories should deny there being any such act, as the one we have referred to although it is to be seen on the 10 and 11th pages of the printed laws of the last session of the General Assembly. Such denial would not be more strange, than their denial of the truth of Mr. Slade's address lately published in the Whig papers. A Tory holds to passive obedience and non-resistance; therefore, if the evidence be ever so clear, and full to prove a most shameful usurpation of power, and a total disregard of the constitution of the United States by the President, a Tory will close his eyes against such evidence, and be ready to swear that the conclusions of the Speaker are all false. We have proof of this in the remarks upon Mr. Slade's Address published in a late North Star. These remarks show such a recklessness, and disregard of the truth, that the publisher needs the prayers of all good people. At this day, the Tory motto is "Smile and Bank Reform." Did Mr. Slade vote for the act to which we have referred? The Journal of the Senate shows no such thing.

But we know, that our worthy Governor, Silas H. Jenison, approved the act, which shows, that he was for protecting the rights of the people. The approval of this act, in connexion with his high qualifications for office, should induce every honest freeman to give his vote for SILAS H. JENISON to be Governor the ensuing year.

We have lately read what is called the Biography of Nathan Smith, the Tory candidate for Governor. It was first published in the "Reformer and Democrat," a small sheet issued during the electioneering campaign at the Patriot office, Montpelier. This small sheet has no known editor, who is responsible for what is published. It is a depository of ingenious falsehoods to be extracted and republished in other Tory papers, when their editors are like to fail for want of stock. Among the falsehoods, we find *Smith's Biography*, which is extracted, and republished by the editor of the North Star. Some editors think it less criminal to extract, and republish a falsehood, than it is to fabricate and publish it in the first instance; but this is doubtful morality. Freeman! Be on your guard against Puff-balls and Biographies, who write to deceive you; and publish their writings in that "small sheet." When you see extracts from that polluted source, turn from them with disgust.

Aug. 6, 1839. A WHIG.

**THE FLORIDA WAR.**—The history of corruption and profligacy furnishes no parallel, ancient or modern, to the waste and squander of public money in Florida. The following is from the Florida Herald a Van Buren paper—

#### THE WAY THE MONEY GOES.

A small schooner chartered by government at \$600 a month, returned here on Friday from New Smyrna, a distance of 60 miles—having performed the voyage in the short space of thirty-nine days—the sixty miles out, was performed in thirty days. All humane persons will be pleased to learn that through the land road between this and Smyrna is unsafe, the anchorage is in many places excellent, and fishing grounds delightful!

From one end of Florida to the other, we have heard the following story told, never contradicted, and therefore do not doubt it, incredible thought it be. A little steamboat drawing 21 inches of water was offered for sale to an officer of government on the west coast, at \$5000, and refused; but was taken into service, and retained about a year at three hundred dollars a day. Eighty EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS have been paid for her hire, and about ten thousand more remains in dispute.

He is the happiest who most assiduously schools his mind to the principles of virtue.

If the description below be not very much exaggerated, our gardeners should lose no time in producing the *Mascal Plant*.

This extraordinary vegetable production, (a description of which has never been published,) is only to be found on the Rio Grande, and its tributary streams, N. W. of the Mexican republic. It grows spontaneously on the most barren and sterile mountains in that country, and is much esteemed as an article of food by the Mexican Indians, as is the Buffalo, the Elk, and the Deer, by their more northern neighbors. The *Mascal* grows in the shape of a cabbage head, and may be found as large in size as a half barrel; it is thickly covered with sharp prickly protuberances to the length of from twelve to eighteen inches; the root is very small, the head has also a thick covering of leaves, much resembling in shape those of the plantain tree, which are very juicy, and when prepared for eating in the same manner as the head, afford a sweet and nutritious beverage, answering every purpose to allay thirst.

The process used for cooking this plant is very singular, yet if digressed from in a single instance the *Mascal* is spoiled and unfit for use; it consists of digging a hole or pit in the ground to the depth of four or five feet, which must be covered with a layer of heated rocks on which the *Mascal* is to be placed with the root downward, a thick coat of leaves and bushes must be thrown over the mouth of the pit, over all of which is to be laid a thin coat of dirt just sufficient to prevent the heat or steam from escaping. In this situation must the *Mascal* remain (according to Indian computation) for three days and three nights, when it may be taken out and will be found perfectly cooked, and most delicious. In flavor it resembles a ripe mellow peach, each succeeding day adding to its good qualities; it increases in excellence by age. One plant alone do the Indians subsist upon for months, being perfectly satisfied with their food, and esteeming it above all other. About half a pound of *Mascal* is by them deemed sufficient to satisfy the cravings of hunger for a day, and is always carried with them on their hunting and other excursions—as I before observed, the leaves of this favored plant contain a rich and beautiful beverage, although forming a most extraordinary combination of food and drink, thus affording another illustration of the beneficence of a kind Providence in securing even to the wild and untutored savage a luxury which their more favored and civilized brethren might well envy.

I have seen the *Mascal* so thick in some places as to form an almost impenetrable front of thorns as formidable in appearance as would be the same number of glittering spears covering the whole expanse of the country as far as the eye could see, in travelling through which the incautious or unwary will be reminded by a gentle stab, of the necessity there is to have a care.

I may also mention that many of the peasantry of the states of *Leonora* and *Chihuahua*, bordering on this country, also cultivate the *Mascal* in their fields and gardens, and I have been informed distill it into liquor, which is said to be excellent and not inferior to the best Jamaica rum.—*St. Louis Argus*.

**MR. CLAY AND THE MONTREAL HERALD.**—The Montreal Herald is out in wrath against the Hon. Henry Clay, calls him a "sympathizer," a character most contemptible in the eyes of the editor—"his glory has departed!" And all for what? Why, when he was received at Buffalo, in answer to an address in behalf of the citizens, he made a reply in which he touched upon topics which had excited much interest in that vicinity—referred to the burning of the Caroline—said that it was yet unsatisfactorily atoned for, &c.

How strange it is that such a "federalist" (we quote the *Loco Foco* press) as Henry Clay should not find favor in the Tory press of Canada. None but such "democrats" (we quote the *loco foco* press) as Van Buren and his Cabinet meet with favor in the Tory press of Canada as well as England.—*Franklin Messenger*.

**A CHALLENGE.**—The *Bellows Falls Gazette* says:—"We challenge the world to produce a better class of men, or a happier, than are the independent Whig farmers of Vermont."

A safe challenge, friend Moore. Though our whig farmers have had to suffer with others by the "experiments" of the national administration upon the currency, we doubt whether any other state has suffered less. True, wool growers have suffered much. But since the defeat of that notorious scheme—the Sub Treasury—in the last Congress, by the Whigs and conservatives, confidence is restored—business has revived, the Agricultural, Manufacturing and Commercial interests are going on prosperously.—The price of wool is coming up: 55 and 60 cents a pound for wool is certainly encouraging, when we consider that only two years since it was hard to get much more than half what it is now worth. Let "Whig Farmers" but do their duty, (and we have no reason to doubt they will) and the 3d of September next will show that Vermont is unshaken in her attachment to the true interests of our country.—*Messenger*.

#### From the Franklin Messenger.

**COMMUNICATED.**—In Mr. Clay's journey through the Lake, he went ashore at Port Kent, where he met Gov. Seward, of the Empire State, and also the Adjt. General. A crowd was collected about to see them and to shake hands. While Mr. Clay was surrounded by the multitude, a plain looking, intelligent farmer, elbowed his way through the crowd—and coming up to Mr. Clay, introduced himself by saying—"We read of a woman by the way-side who wished to touch the hem of her Saviour's garment. But I want to do more. I want to take Henry Clay by the hand, whom I consider our Political Savior, and mediator between the North and the South." To which Mr. Clay made a very modest and appropriate reply. AN EYE WITNESS.

**UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT.**—The anniversary commencement at this institution was held, at Burlington, on Wednesday the 7th inst. On the afternoon preceding, an oration was delivered before the Society for religious inquiry by the Rev. JOSEPH TRACY of Boston, and an oration before the Literary Society by Professor LEWIS of the University of New York, both of which are spoken of as finished productions. In the evening there was an exhibition by the Junior Class. The Hon. HENRY CLAY was present at the exercises, on commencement day, and among the great concourse assembled, there were many of the most distinguished citizens of our own state. Mr. Clay dined with the corporation, having on his right hand Gov. Van Ness and on his left Gov. Jenison.

"The graduating class," says the Burlington Free Press, "did themselves and the College much credit. Their subjects were well chosen, the compositions generally good, and the style of speaking was certainly more than ordinary excellence."

The honorary degree of Master of Arts was conferred on Roswell W. Haskins, of Buffalo, Edward H. Brown, of Quebec, Joseph D. Allen and Edwin T. Johnson, of New York.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on the Rev. Carlton Chase of Bellows Falls.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on the Hon. Henry Clay of Kentucky.

There has been a destructive fire at Cincinnati, destroying \$50,000 worth of property. A young man was burnt to death in an oil mill.

A melancholy death occurred in Ludlow on the 6th instant. Mr. Abel Woodward of that town was found about ten o'clock in the morning in a barn, partially suspended by a bridle, which he had thrown around his neck; the noose only a few feet from the floor, so that his feet rested upon it. From the circumstance of his having been seen but a few moments before he was found in this situation, it is probable, that he had not been hanging but two or three minutes. He was taken down and notwithstanding unwearying efforts for his recovery, he died in great distress in about twelve hours.—*Ft. Mercury*.

#### Poetry.

For the Herald.

#### TRUTH AND FALSEHOOD.

There's a tuneful river

In Erin's Isle,

Where the sunbeams quiver

In silvery smile;

Where the leaves that fall

Grow sunlike all,

And never die.

And such is the stream by truth enlightened,  
That leaves the breast by wisdom brightened;  
Where even the joys that the storms discover,  
Are tuned to gems that flow forever.

There's a gushing tide

In the Indian clime,

By whose herbless side

There's a sulphury slime—

To the flower that touches,

A scorching wave—

To the bird that approaches,

A weltering grave.

And such are the waters of bitterness rising  
In the desert bosom of dark disguising;  
And the birds of joy and the flowers of feeling,  
Must perish wherever that wave is dealing.

8th month, 1839.

#### THE CHEROKEES.

The Commercial Advertiser contains a sensible letter from Hon. non-drink, or N. T. Stroh, a Catawagus Indian, relative to the recent murder of the two Ridge and Boudinot, Cherokee chiefs and head men. The following is an extract:

I can but sincerely lament their untimely end, by the hands of the enemies of a course they had been forced to adopt. I had the happiness to know them intimately; they were well educated, intellectual, able men. Above all, they were actuated by an enlightened patriotism—full of generosity and nobleness of heart; but they yielded to a political necessity which ought to have commanded respect from those who claim to possess all the humanity and religion, as well as those who admire the elevated character of a civilized man.

It was magnanimity and patriotism that prompted those lamented chiefs to withdraw their opposition to the views of the State of Georgia, and of the government of the United States, after a strenuous and unceasing, although fruitless, opposition of eight years. If statesmanship consists in timely concessions, these men were statesmen; they yielded their love of Georgia, and the graves of their ancestors, to a necessity imposed by the whites, and not to a bribe as imputed by you. For, I ask, what is Henry Clay distinguished for but his love of "Union, compromise and concession?"

I ask again, what would probably have been the condition of the Cherokees, had not John Ridge and Boudinot withdrawn their opposition to the policy and wishes of Georgia and of the General Government?

They would have been butchered long before this by the Georgians and other States interested in their extinction. Under these circumstances, who was the most patriotic? Was it John Ross, who wished to remain in Georgia, and run the risk of extermination, (for they had been already turned out from their houses,) or John Ridge and Elias Boudinot?

Is it right for those who know the perilous situation in which the Cherokees had been placed for years, to cast such infamy upon their names, as the only reward for their toils? To have it descend to their children that their fathers "had uprooted their nation, and desecrated the graves and altars of their forefathers, for gold?" Is this Christian charity? Is it honest, is it noble, to heap upon their graves the charge that they have received the "vengeance of their treachery?" I speak feelingly on this subject. I am a chief—engaged in the same cause to which these men fell victims—exposed to the same false judgment, and liable at any moment to be cut off as they were—and it is with pain that I contemplate the hazard of a like obituary from the American press. I dread it more than the knife; but I should doubly deserve it were I silently to permit the memory of my late Cherokee friends to remain unvindicated from such aspersions.

**More Fires in Burlington.**—It would appear that incendiaries, the most detestable beings in human shape, are determined on the destruction of Burlington. On Saturday night last, unsuccessful attempts were made to fire the barns belonging to the "Thomas House," and also Howard's Hotel. A fire soon after broke out in the barn belonging to the "Vermont Hotel," which was burnt through the two dwelling houses attached to it.—*Messenger*.

An inmate of the county poor-house by the name of BARROW has become suddenly rich by the decision of the Court of Chancery, giving him a title to some of the best property on Main street, lying between the Mansion House and the Little Buffalo Creek. Another instance of Fortune's vagaries is the fact that an indigent young man, journeyman cabinet-maker, who died three years ago, was buried at the expense of a distant relative in this city. A letter has been received within a day or two, inquiring whether he left a will, as a recent legacy has left him, or his heirs a fortune of \$100,000.—*Buffalo Rep.*

**WASHINGTON COLLEGE.**—Sixteen young men graduated this year. The Degree of D. D. was conferred on Rev. Titus Strong, of Greenfield, Ms.

**BACHELORS' DECLARATIONS.**—The Bachelor Club of Pittsburg celebrated the 4th in glorious style, with toasts, songs, speeches, &c., highly appropriate and concluding by a unanimous adoption of a Declaration of Independence, which proclaimed the following:

"We hold these truths to be self-evident—that all men are created single.

A patent has been secured in France, for sewing boots and shoes with *brass wire*. They won't rip, nor admit moisture nor dust.

## RUTLAND HERALD.

RUTLAND, VT.

TUESDAY EVENING, AUG. 26, 1839.

Democratic Whig Ticket.



FOR GOVERNOR,

SILAS H. JENISON.

For Lieut. Governor,

DAVID M. CAMP.

For Treasurer,

HENRY F. JAMES.

For President,

HENRY CLAY.

For Senators,

RUTLAND COUNTY.

Robert Pierpont, Wm. C. Kittridge, Osgood Noble.

WINDHAM COUNTY.

David Chandler of Rockingham. Laban Jones of Dover. Calvin Townsley of Brattleboro.

BENNING COUNTY.

Martin C. Deming, Pierpont Isham.

CHARGE COUNTY.

William Hebard, of Randolph. Simeon Short of Thetford. Timothy Morse of Newbury.

CHITTENDEN COUNTY.

Joseph Clark, of Milton. Joseph Marsh of Haverhill.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

John L. Buck, of Northfield. Artemas Cushman of Warren.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Timothy Foster of Swanton. Isaac Edmond of Burlington. Joseph Waterman of Johnson.

ORLEANS COUNTY.

Nathan S. Hill of Craftsbury.

#### STATE ELECTIONS.

Two years ago the elections in the States of Kentucky, Tennessee and Indiana, seem to have gone by default in favor of the Whigs, there being five Van Buren members elected to the 25th Congress out of 33. Prior to the late elections in the States, the Whigs anticipated a loss, as great efforts were making to rally the Van Buren forces. Whether the Whigs have done their duty or not in resisting and countering every undue influence, we are yet unable to say; but from some unaccountable cause or other, the two latter States have performed a wonderful somersett.

Tennessee, has probably elected her Administration candidate (Mr. Polk.) Governor, by a lean majority however, and 6 out of the 13 members of Congress. How the Legislature will stand, is a doubtful. At any rate the Whigs at present can only claim a drawn battle, and in order to retain the State they have got to try their strength over again. Indiana, it is feared has done still worse. Its delegation in the 25th Congress standing 6 Whigs to one V. B. man, has reversed her political standing exactly, and in the 26th Congress will stand vice versa. It may not, however, turn out quite as bad as this.

In Kentucky the residence of a great statesman who is first in the hearts of his countrymen, the election has gone pretty well. In the Congressional delegation the Whigs have doubtless elected eleven out of the 13 members—a loss of only one member. North Carolina, too, has "fought the great battle with some loss; but it is believed she may yet retrieve her ascendancy in the Whig ranks.

With all these reverses the Journal of Commerce makes it out that the Whigs will have a small majority in the 26th Congress.

**Votes for Governor in Tennessee.**—In 51 counties Cannon (Whig) 38,709. Polk (V. B.) 43,362. Polk's present majority, 4,653; 15 counties to be heard from. We ought to add that all this election news comes to us through the medium of the Journal of Commerce, and mostly originated in the Globe, as the J. of Com. remarks.

**ALABAMA.**—The election took place on the 3d inst. In Mobile county Judge Hitchcock and Mr. Langdon, Whigs, are chosen to the Legislature, and James Dillet, Whig, has a majority in that county for Congress.

In Montgomery, Oliver, Whig, for the State Senate, has a majority of 147 over Mays, V. B.

A year ago Mobile county sent two Van Buren men to the Legislature; Montgomery county two Whigs and one Van Buren man. The majority here Bagby, V. B. for Governor, in Mobile county in 37, was 84; in Montgomery county, 67 for Oliver, Whig.—*Jour. of Com.*

#### PROSPECTS OF THE WHIG PARTY.

The first impulse of the Whigs of the United States, upon the receipt of the result of the late elections, will be to despond. They expected better things, and it is vain to deny that they have been grievously disappointed. Very sufficient causes for our defeat in Tennessee and Indiana can be assigned, but that is a task, from the successful accomplishment of which, but little benefit is to be derived. We eschew it. Looking back upon the past with foreboding, we look forward with unwavering hope and encouragement to the future.

The declaration may appear without sufficient warrant to some of our readers, but it is, nevertheless, our deliberate opinion that the Whigs will gain more by their recent defeat than they could possibly have gained by victory.

An overweening confidence in their own strength has always lulled them into inactivity or betrayed them into dissensions. They have suffered the inevitable consequences of such a condition of things. They have been defeated. They now may see—they will see—the fatal effects of apathy and dissension.

We do not doubt, in the least, that when the late elections come to be calmly considered, they will show conclusively, that the votes of the States of Tennessee and North Carolina are thoroughly against Mr. Van Buren, and that Indiana has given her vote for Van Buren members of Congress from motives which are entirely within the control of the Whig.

Bolt. Chronicle.